The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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Select Miscellany.

THE RUSH-SELLER OF ROUEN.

The quaint old town of Rouen lay glittering in the early sunlight of an autumnal morning—an autumn morning, clear, crisp, sparkling with just a suggestion of winter in its bracing atmosphere. Every spire and tower and globe in the old town was aflame with splendor; every sail on the bosom of the Seine seemed touched with unwonted brilliancy; and the river itself, lapsing in drowsy waves upon its sunny shores, flashed in every wave and bubble like molten gold.

A royal morning and a royal day in Rouen. In the newer and more fasionable parts of the town near the public garden, gay equipages rolled along, and along the Rue del Impératrice gay ladies sauntered and fluttered, and gathered in little chattering bevies, like flocks of bright-plumaged birds. Sounds of stirring music filled the air—snathes of merry songs and bursts of happy laughter. At intervals, in a patient, mournful monotony came the cry—"Rushes, rushes for sale—who'll buy?" But no one seemed to hear or notice. The busy crowd bustled onward, and the old rush-seller stood patiently in the sunlight, lifting his poor, sightless eyes to the glittering sky; while at his side, shy and pitiful as some little motherless girl, clung his little half clad granddaughter.

"Rushes, rushes—who'll buy?" But nobody bought. The noon-tide waned, and the evening shadows began to lengthen. The old man stooped, and taking the child's hand, called gently: "Come, Mathl; we may as well plod homeward, little one, our chances are over for to-day."

The child roused up and started on ahead leading the old man along the silent, sunny streets, until they reached their humble abode.

A square, comfortless room, with a small, cheap bed, and a few articles of broken furniture, prominent among which was a huge arm chair, made of some old-fashioned wood, elaborately carved and cushioned with tattered brocatells, which in its day had been royal, both in tint and texture. Indeed, the old chair, despite its age and ill-usage, was still a rather imposing object, and looked a good deal out of place in the squalid and poverty-stricken abode of the old rush-seller.

The old man entered, and after depositing his bundle in one corner of the small room, threw himself down in the old chair with a heavy sigh.

"Another day," he murmured, "and not a penny; and the poor child half famished! Heaven pity us!"

In the meantime, little Mathl had crept to the hearth, and raking open the coals, she sat whimpering in a babyish way.

"What is it, little one?" called the old man.

"Oh, grandpa! I am so tired and so cold, and so very, very hungry. If we only had some supper."

By a kind of instinct he turned his sightless eyes toward the one window, through whose dingy panes the pomp and splendor of the closing day were visible, and his lips moved silently, as if asking help from a source more compassionate than man.

"Run down to the baker's, Mathil," he said, at last, his voice slow and hesitating, as if the resolution pained him, "and ask him to trust me for a loaf. I think I can raise enough to pay him to-morrow."

The child went off like a bird on the wing, her brown hair streaming behind her in dishevelled masses; but in a few moments she returned, drooping and dispirited.

The old man made no answer, but leaned his head upon his hand, while the tears fell silently. The weary child soon sobbed herself to sleep. But still he sat there in the purple twilight, silent and thinking of the past.

For even this poor, blind rush-seller had his happy memories. There had been a day when he was young and strong, and as gallant a soldier, perhaps, as could be found in Rouen. His father was a wealthy and respectable citizen, and at his death he had looked forward to the possession of a handsome income. But when that event occurred, he found to his dismay and astonishment that his father was a bankrupt. Too proud to remain in Rouen, he wandered off to the South of France. Here his wife died. Here too, one day, when looking at a parade, a piece of artillery exploded, and the poor man was blind for life.

But he still had one blessing left—an only son who was growing to manhood. The son married and this union the little Mathl was the offspring. When she was a babe in her mother's arms, her father went off to the Austrian wars, and in less than a month fell fatally wounded. His wife, too frail to endure the shock, soon followed her husband, and little Mathl and her blind grandfather were left alone in the world.

Actuated by that yearning, instinctive love of home which is deathless as the soul itself, they wandered back to Rouen. The quaint old city was changed, but its streets were thronged with unfamiliar faces; and led by his grandchild, the blind man found that he was as utterly unknown and forgotten in his native town as if he had never existed.

Friendless, homeless, and well-nigh penniless, yet too proud of heart to make himself known, he settled down in an humble quarter of the city, and took to selling rushes for a livelihood. A meager subsistence it brought him, but the poor man could do no better; and he must do something for the paltry sum which accrued to him from the disposal of his household effects was very trifling.

And one sunny afternoon, strolling with his little guide, and amusing himself by listening to the idle chat of bystanders, he chanced upon a small crowd collected around the sale of some old book and second-hand furniture. The auctioneer had just put up an old chair, and was discanting quite volubly upon its rare merits.

"It was worth buying," he said, "as a relic if nothing more. It had belonged to the De Courcy's, one of the best families in Rouen in their day, and had been handed down from one to another as a kind of heirloom."

The rush-seller waited to hear no more. He arose and groping his way to the old chair, fell to passing his hands over its quaint carrings with a kind of caressing fondness. It was the same dear old chair, in which he had seen his father, and his grandfather before him, sit so often. With tears running down his furrowed cheeks bought it back, glad to get it, though it took the last sou in his pocket. He had it conveyed to his poor lodgings, and those who noticed, wondered what the old rush-seller wanted with the De Courcy chair.

And thus, having spent the last of his little mite of money, he had nothing to fall back upon when his rush-selling failed him, and poor little Mathl, as we have seen, was forced to go supperless to bed. She awoke in the morning with no prospect of breakfast. Her grandfather, worn out by hunger and anxiety, was still asleep. Noiselessly the little thing unbolted the door, and went out. The day was drawing grandly over quaint Rouen. The child went round to the window ledge to look at her pansies. There were two pretty purple things, with lustrous, golden hearts.

An old market woman had given her the plant, and the child watched and nurtured it with a kind of adoration. Her pansy pot was the shrine at which she worshipped. Looking at the dewy blossoms, a sudden thought flashed upon her. What if she should break them off and run out and sell them! Surely they would bring enough to buy them some breakfast! But her lips quivered, and tears filled her eyes. It almost broke her heart to give up her pansies. But she was so hungry, and poor grandpa would have no breakfast. At this last thought she put out her hand resolutely and broke them off; then ran away as fast as she could.

At the corner of the market place she paused breathless. A fine gentleman was passing by, and extending the tiny brown hand that held the blossoms, she said timidly, "Will you please, sir, buy my pansies?"

But he pushed on, well nigh brushing them from her grasp. The next passed was an an old countryman, with a wagon filled with milk-cans rattling ahead of him. The child put out her blossoms and repeated her meek entreaty. The old man paused. His garden was overrun with such things; but the child's meek face touched him.

"Buy your pansies!" he said. "Why bless your little heart, to be sure I will, if you want to sell 'em. What do you want for em?"

"Only to buy a loaf, sir. We are so hungry, grandpa and I."

"Give me the blossoms," he said, "I'll take 'em home to my little girl; and you come along, you poor, hungry, little birdie, and get a drink of fresh milk." The child followed him eagerly, drinking the milk, and clutched at the wheaten roll he gave her. But before she had swallowed the second mouthful she paused, holding the bread in her hand.

"Why don't you eat?" he said.

"Grandpa," she half sobbed, "he's so hungry, too."

"Then take this," continued the man, drawing his sleeves across his eyes, "and run home and buy him some breakfast."

He put a silver piece in her hand. She grasped it with dilating eyes.

"Heaven reward you!" she murmured, vehemently kissing his hand. Then before he was aware of her motion, she had disappeared.

"Grandpa! grandpa!" cried little Mathl, as she burst into the room, "see what I have sold my pansies for! we shall have breakfast now!"

The old man murmured a blessing and strained the child to his breast.

"Grandpa," the child continued, "you shan't be sick any more; it is because you are hungry. You shall have plenty of breakfast now; I've sold my pansies, and—oh! where is the money? I threw it in the chair when I came in. Oh! it's gone—it's gone! It's slipped down behind the cushion," she said, examining it closely. "May I try to raise the cushion up and find it?"

"Yes, but don't hurt the old chair, Mathl," said the old man anxiously.

The child ran her little fingers into every crevice, and at last she fell to working vigorously at the cushion.

It was covered with feather beneath the brocatells, but the feathers were old and rotten, and a vigorous tug from her nervous little hands broke it loose with a crash.

"Oh, grandpa!" she cried, starting back in amazement, for as it yielded a glittering stream came flashing and tinkling to the floor.

The old man, hearing the sound, crossed over. A sudden light seemed to dawn upon him. He threw up his hands and cried, "Shut the door, Mathl, and tell me what you see."

"Here's jewels, grandpa," she said, in an awed whisper, "just like the Empress wore when she rode through Rouen that day—whole heaps of 'em, as bright as stars; and great pieces of gold, and papers with Jacques De Courcy marked on 'em."

"Put them all back, Mathl," said the old man, "and then run down to the good priest, and ask him to come here."

"But our breakfast, grandpa," said the child, pausing in the doorway.

"We can afford to wait a little while for that," replied the old man, smiling. "We shall never want for breakfast any more, little Mathl."

"This is a letter from Pierre deCourcy," said the priest, after a careful examination of the contents of the chair, "telling his only son, Jacques de Courcy, these treasures were concealed in the chair, in order that, if fortune went against him, he might have something to fall back upon. But the chair seems to have passed from the family. Where can this Jacques de Courcy be?"

"I am the man," said the old rush-seller, proudly—"Jacques de Courcy, thank heaven!" After that day the market people missed them, and, passing the sunny nook, where they had stayed so long, wondered what had become of them. If they had chanced to pass the ancestral villa, formerly occupied by the De Courcys, they would have found them,—the old man sitting in his garden, and little Mathl tending her roses and pansies that grew along its borders, the happiest pair that could be found in the quiet, sunny old city.

What a State Institution has Done for North Carolina.

The time is fast approaching when the hopes and struggles of many weary months will be crowned with success. The State Agricultural Fair is endeared to the hearts of North Carolinians. Year after year the sons and daughters of our noble old commonwealth are wont to assemble in this grand family reunion, not for the purpose merely of meeting friends of other days, and cementing by renewed acquaintance and association the indissoluble ties that unite us, but also to secure the more practical benefits that are derived from imparting and receiving valuable information affecting the varied interests and complex relations of every department of life and labor. The farmer, the mechanic, and the professional man are all here teaching and being taught. Enterprise is directed by new intelligence, capital is diverted into more useful channels, and fresh stimulus is given to the desire for higher culture and nobler development in all that concerns our material prosperity and progress as a people. It would be difficult to estimate fully the manifold benefits which accrue to all from this annual State Festival. Its discontinuance even for one year would be a blow to the best interests of the State that would be deeply felt by all classes of our citizens, yet this great calamity had well-nigh overtaken it. For months the officers and friends of the North Carolina Agricultural Society had been struggling to overcome the obstacles in their way, and had at length succeeded in securing all the funds that were necessary except about $8,000. This sum had been promised them by several *Foreign* Insurance Companies which for years past have been draining hundreds of thousands of dollars from the State. Their representatives here had expressed perfect willingness and earnest desire on the part of their respective Companies to loan the money on the ample security offered. The time came but *the money did not*. Their promises made, like too many others, only to tickle the ear, and serve the end of the moment, were shamelessly repudiated. Relying upon these broken reeds, the Society had made no other arrangement, and the time was short. A few days would decide the fate of the State Fair of North Carolina, not for one year, but probable for all time. Just here is was that blood showed itself thicker than water, and the North Carolina State Life Insurance Company, came forward to the relief of her sister corporation, and advanced the amount necessary to carry forward to completion the plans of the Agricultural Society, thus firmly establishing "the State Fair," upon an enduring basis.

Honor to whom honor is due. The people of North Carolina will for the first time in their history be false to their record, if they do not prove themselves *true* to those who in the day of adversity were *true to them*. The North Carolina State Life Insurance Company is now in the first year of its existence, but it has already taken a stand of which its officers, and the people of the State at large may be justly proud, and its judicious investment of every dollar of its funds in North Carolina, and among our own people has already been productive of incalculable good. The benefits resulting from the establishment of this Company and the Home insurance and investments which it offers and effects, are such that we are confident the people of North Carolina will not be slow to appreciate and reward.

The Great Pressure for Gold and Silver Coin.

In consequence of the great pressure for gold and silver coin the Secretary of the Treasury to-day ordered the Philadelphia Mint to run to its full capacity in coining gold and silver alone, and the Mints at Carson City and San Francisco are instructed to run to their full capacity, working the force overtime to the extent necessary to carry out the order of the Department. The coinage at San Francisco this month will be exclusively trade dollars and double eagles, to the amount of $3,000,000. The monthly addition to the stock of coin in the country has averaged three million five hundred thousand dollars since the 1st of April, and will continue at this rate during the remainder of the year. If these expectations are realized it is thought at the Treasury Department that shipments from London to this country may soon be expected. The recoinage of gold is progressing at the Philadelphia Mint at the rate of three millions per month. The consignment of the new trade dollars to London proved entirely satisfactory. The leading bullion houses of that city praise the coin highly. It is now proposed to ship to Singapore and China via London. The last shipment of trade dollars was $55,000, $20,000 of which was on an order from China, and several small lots were shipped by Chinese merchants in that city, thus giving a flattering endorsement of the new coin for the Chinese market.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A lady and gentleman out fishing in the Potomac near Williamsport a day or two ago, were very much surprised at the conduct of a fish, which jumped smack ont of the water and landed in the lady's lap. The fish was captured, and weighed three pounds.

JUMPING INTO NIAGARA.

A Foolhardy Rope-Walker Jumps from the Rope into the Niagara River Just Below the Falls.

The Buffalo *Express* contains an account of the feat of Signor Balleni in walking over Niagara River below the falls, and then jumping from the rope into the river. We give the following:

It was found that the rope had not been drawn tight enough, and men were immediately dispatched to fix it, which was done, and at fifteen minutes to 5 o'clock the start was made. All action and conversation was now suspended, and every one's attention was given to the man on the rope, who marched along, apparently with the greatest of ease, to the music of the Drummondsville band, which was stationed in front of the Clifton House. At six minutes to 5 o'clock Balleni reached the middle of the rope, where he halted to return his salutation to the tremendous applause which greeted his exploit. After resting himself for a brief period, the Signor again started on his tramp.

This was the only stop made, and ten minutes after 5 o'clock the perambulist, looking pale as death, had reached the American end of his rope, he having made the trip in twenty-five minutes. He complained of feeling very tired, in consequence, he said, of the extra exertion in walking caused by the slackness of the rope. After another rest of thirteen minutes, Signor Balleni again took his pole in hand, and was off to the middle of the rope, to make the leap.

It took him just six minutes to arrive at the centre of the rope, and when there he at once began making preparations to jump. While thus engaged he lost his balancing pole, which fell into the water and sank. A cord six feet long, made of rubber band, was attached to the rope just 115 feet above the surface of the water. Balleni caught hold of one end of the elastic cord before the spectators thought he was ready to go. He descended like an arrow, and the recovering snap of the rubber was almost simultaneous with the loud splash of his fall in the water.

"Is he alive?" were the words breathlessly spoken by the crowd of excited people as they looked nervously over the banks into the water below. To be sure he was and no sooner was the splash heard than the head of the Signor came peeping out of the water, and he struck out vigorously and heartily toward the boat which was there to pick him up. He was quickly hauled into the little craft, carefully wrapped up with heavy blankets, and rowed to the shore.

A carriage to which was attached four horses, met him at the foot of the roadway, down the bank and drove him up the hill, where he was met by his wife, who was the first to congratulate him. The band took its position in front, and the hero of to-day was taken to his stopping place in Drummondsville, where, after changing his clothes, he was interviewed by our reporter. His name, he said, was Signor Henry Balloni, and his age 32 years. He was born in Lamington, England, but his parents are both Italian. His weight is 132 pounds; he is 5 feet 7 inches in height; of dark complexion, and slim build. He has been fifteen years engaged in his present profession, and has given exhibitions in Australia, France, India and America.

He has in his possession a beautiful gold medal, which he avers was presented to him by Louis Napoleon, for jumping from a building 80 feet high. His walk accross the river yesterday is the longest ever accomplished by him. His balancing-pole, which he lost, was 22½ feet long and weighed 48 pounds.

Affection of Monkeys for Their Dead.

From James Forbes's *Oriental Memoirs* the following interesting account is extracted: One of a shooting party, under a banian-tree, killed a female monkey and carried it to his tent, which was soon surrounded by forty or fifty of the tribe, who made a great noise, and seemed disposed to attack their aggressor. They retreated when he presented his fowling-piece, the dreadful effect of which they had witnessed and appeared perfectly to understand. The head of the troop, however, stood his ground, chattering furiously; the sportsman, who perhaps felt some little degree of compunction for having killed one of the family, did not like to fire at the creature, and nothing short of firing would suffice to drive him off.—At length he came to the door of the tent, and finding threats of no avail, began a lamentable moaning, and by the most expressive gesture seemed to beg for the dead body. It was given to him; he took it sorrowfully in his arms, and bore it away to his expecting companions. They who were witnesses of this extraordinary scene resolved never again to fire at one of the monkey race.—"*Nature and Science*," *Scribner's for September.*

The Eyes in Deep-Sea Creatures.

In his "Notes from the Challenger," Wyville Thomas says: The absence of eyes in many deep-sea animals and their full development in others is very remarkable. I have mentioned the case of the stalk-eyed crustaceans, *Ethusa granulata*, in which well-developed eyes are present in examples from shallow water. In deeper water, from 110 to 370 fathoms, eye stalks are present, but the animal is apparently blind, the eyes being replaced by rounded, carcareous terminations to the stalks.—In examples from 500 to 700 fathoms, in another locality, the eye-stalks have lost their special character, have become fixed, and their terminations combined into a strong, pointed rostrum.—In this case we have a gradual modification, depending apparently upon the gradual diminution and final disappearance of solar light. On the other hand *Munida*, from equal depths, has its eyes unusually developed, and apparently of great delicacy. Is it possible that in certain cases, as the sun's light diminishes, the power of vision becomes more acute, while at length the eye becomes susceptible of the stimulus of the fainter light of phosphorescence?—"*Nature and Science*," *Scribner's for Sept.*

The Tetons.

It is stated in official dispatches concerning Hayden's geological survey of the Territories that the surveying party starting from Ogden, Utah, surveyed a route to Fort Hall, and there made necessary preparations for a pack-train up the unknown region of the Upper Snake Valley. The range of the Three Tetons was carefully mapped. Immense masses of snow and lakes of ice were found on its sides, and abundant signs of modern glacial action. At certain seasons of the year, usually in August and September, the air is filled to a great height with grasshoppers flying in every direction. They sometimes rise to the height of several thousand feet. As they passed over this Teton Range they became chilled, and dropped in the snow and ice in vast numbers, and gradually melted the snow, so that myriads of little holes which they formed give to the surface a peculiar roughness. It was due this fact that Messrs. Stevenson and Longford were able to cling to the almost vertical sides of the pask and complete the ascent. They found the elevation to be 13,858 feet above the level of the sea, thus entitling it to rank among the monarch peaks of the Continent. Yet, at the summit of this peak, there were indications that human beings had made the ascent at some period in the past. On the tops of the Grand Teton, and for 300 feet below, are great quantities of granite blocks or slabs of different sizes. These blocks have been placed on end, forming a breastwork about three feet high, inclosing a circular space about six or seven feet in diameter; and while on the surrounding rocks there is not a particle of dust or sand, the bottom of this enclosure is covered with a bed of minute particles of granite not larger than grains of common sand, nearly a foot in depth, which must have been worn by the elements from the vertical blocks. There was every appearance that these granite slabs had been placed in their present position by the Indians, as a protection from the wind many centuries ago.

Were Wrongs Righted.

If stolen money, like a laying hen, could cackle, what a racket there would be in some men's pockets and premises. If stolen goods, like Chanticleer, could only crow, how many persons would be broken of their rest and kept awake by night. If the hire of laborers—kept back by fraud—could talk, like Balaam's beast, what braying would din some employers' ears. If the wrongs of the widow and the orphan could speak, how many unjust one would be continually troubled by the ringing of voices in their ears, saying, "Give us our rights." If some lordly mansions—reared by illgotten gain—could articulate, many a stone would cry out of the wall, and many a brick and beam from the timber would answer it: "Woe to him that procureth wicked gain for his house, that he may establish his nest on high." If all things unfairly gotten and wrongly detained could be set free and romanded to their rightful owners, what a wonderful *exodus* would there be from house to house, from person to person, from purse to purse, from capital to labor, from labor to capital. If some "spirit-medium," going from house to house, could enter all the parlors and chambers—plain and princely—whose furniture was bought with other men's money, and could set the several articles in motion—each in the direction of its rightful owner—what a rattling of silver-plate, knives, forks and spoons; what a hustling of chairs and tipping of tables; and would not many a bed take up itself and walk?

If evil spirits, at the present day, could enter into the various forms of property gotten by fraud—some things besides swine would rush into the sea! Many a fat, fancy horse—in the carriage or under the saddle—would, I ween, make its way rapidly down "the steep," and choke rider and all, in the depths!

"As the partridge sitteth on eggs and hatcheth them not; so he that getteth riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool." It is a great thing to have a conscience void offence toward God and man; a great thing to be able to say: "I have wronged no one—corrupted no one—defrauded no one."—*Christian Era.*

Strauss at the Volk's Garden.

Some one who has been to the Volk Garden in Vienna, writes: The evening being cold (the thermometer, I suppose at about sixty) crowds of pleasure-seekers had seated themselves at the tables in the semi-circular *caf'e* of the garden where Strauss' band, led by Edward Strauss himself, was in full play. I am not a musician yet I think I know good music when I hear it. Hassler and Sentz, and Thomas and Grafulla's Seventh Regiment Band, and the United States marines, have all received my well-merited applause; but Strauss' music is different from anything I have ever heard. I came here full of expectations upon this subject, and, having hoped for some new sensations, I awaited the first notes of one of his waltzes announced on the placard as the next performance with the fear that I should be disappointed. But my disappointment consisted in the poor estimate I had put upon the genius which controlled the movements of the talent making up an orchestra of about sixty stringed instruments.

Edward Strauss must be thoroughly in love with his profession—an enthusiast. He plays his violin, leads with his bow, and almost waltzes with his body with a grace which would enforce music from the most mediocre performers. His is the only band I have ever heard which is literally led by his chief. Others depend upon the notes of their music and their own sense of time, but with Strauss company the eye of each performer alternates between his printed music and the hand and expression of the genius which is collecting the many tones together and blending them into the most fantastic, fascinating strains. Encore after encore greated him from the strangers whom he held spellbound until near midnigh, and then, as we sought our conveyances to return home, the common verdict was that heretofore we had enjoyed the well-executed counterfeit, but that Vienna possessed the jewel itself.

The Ladies of the Treasury.

No one who has lived in Washington but knows that a majority of the female clerks come from the best families of the country. It was in the Treasury that Governor Fairchild, of Wisconsin, found his wife, and she was the beautiful daughter of a distinguished public man. The present United States District Attorney for South Carolina woed and won the beautiful Alice Ingersoll (whose father once occupied the high position of Attorney General of Massachusetts) from the office of the Comptroller of Currency; and I might go on for pages telling who is and who has been there. Robert J. Walker, once Governor of Mississippi, Secretary of the Treasury, and retained as an able lawyer in all prominent cases, now has a fair young daughter, who has recently become an orphan, and is earning her own support in the internal revenue. Mrs. Mary Johnson, daughter of Colonel Albert, who, for a long series of years, was head of the Topographical Bureau, has for ten years been a clerk in the Treasury. Her husband was Consul at Florence, and died there a short time before the war. Not long after her father died, and as she had two sons to rear and educate, she laid aside all pride and became a government clerk, or to be precise, a female employee, for the civil service masters say, inasmuch as women are not clerks they cannot compete for the $1,100, $1,400, or any but $900 positions. There is chivalry, justice, and all the high-flown sentiments of man to woman expressed! Mrs. Johnson's sons are growing up to be worthy young men, and the oldest is about entering the naval school at Annapolis. Mrs. Tilton, sister of Gen. Robert Ould, is a clerk in the internal revenue. The widow of Captain Ringgold is there. The widow of Maj. Heap is a clerk. There are many illustrious names to be found in all the departments. The life these ladies live is hard enough at the best, without the tongue of detraction adding to their trials. One thing, they are constantly stung by the injustice done them in the difference of pay between them and the men, while they are held to even a more rigid accountability. There is a constant attempt to defraud them of their salaries for any absence, while men can frequently be called away.—*Washington Republican.*

A Tangier Bride.

The bride might have been a pretty girl, if her face had been washed and she were dressed in a cotton frock. As it was, she was a hideous and ludicrous object, and at the first sight of her I found it very difficult to suppress my inclination to risibility and preserve the proper and becoming demeanor of mingled gravity and admiration, with which I observed she was regarded by her friends and relations. Nothing of her shape or figure was visible through the enormous mass of clothes in which she was enveloped. Her head was bound and turbaned round with bands of silk, from which depended strings of pearls and gold beads and ornaments of every kind, some so heavy that she must have found it a matter of difficulty to hold up her head, particularly as her neck was loaded in the same manner. She had certainly several pounds' weight of jewelry hanging on her shoulders and chest. Her wrists, too, as much as could be seen of them, were encumbered with massive manacles of gold and silver, while every one of her fingers were covered with rings up to the first knuckle. Her face was painted thickly white all over, and her cheeks then coarsely daubed over with vermillion. The lids of her eyes and her eye-brows were blackened, the latter being thus brought to meet above her nose. But the most ridiculous part of the "get-up" were two triangular patches, about the size of half-crown pieces, upon the lower part of her cheek, ingeniously painted in a pattern of various colors. She had a star of the same on her forehead between her eyes, and another on her chin. Over all was thrown a veil of net, poorly embroidered, through which her dress, and as much of her person as her elaborate adornments left uncovered, were visible. She sat perfectly still; so still that, with all her paint and fantastic gewgaws, she might easily have been mistaken for a waxen figure; the occasional rising of her eyelids, which were almost immediately dropped again, failing to give more animation to her expression than the same ingenious performance on the part of a big wax doll, when its string is pulled, gives to it. Her eyes, when they were open and we could see them, were as vacant and expressionless as the orbs of one of Madame Tussaud's *chef-d œuvres*.—*Appleton's Journal.*

The Inman steamship City of Limerick ran into the new stone pier near the Battery, Tuesday, in New York, knocking in the massive masonry to the depth of three feet, and forcing heavy blocks of granite from their places for several yards on each side of the point of contact. It is stated that the steamer is uninjured, but as a precautionary measure no passengers will be taken on the return trip.

George Smith, conductor of the freight that collided with the passenger train on the Marietta and Cincinnati Railroad at Montgomery has been arrested and committed to jail at Circleville, Ohio.

Andersonville, Texas, was visited by a preacher the other day for the first time, and the inhabitants would have got up a horse race for his entertainment if he had not stopped them.

The affairs of the old Girard estate, at Philadelphia, are so prosperous that it is proposed to increase the facilities of Girard College, in order to take a much larger number of pupils.

The examination of candidates for cadet engineers in the navy will commence at Annapolis on the 15th of September and end on the 25th. The examination of candidates for cadet midshipmen will begin on the 20th proximo, and will end on the 13th. The school reopens on the 1st of October.

Miss Seavey, of Belmont, N. H., a maiden lady, aged sixty, died last Thursday of voluntary starvation, having refused food for twenty-eight days. Her sister died in the same way a few years since.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1873.

JOB PRINTING.

We call the attention of all classes who wish printing executed neatly, expeditiously, and upon reasonable terms, to the facilities offered at the PEOPLE'S PRESS Printing Establishment. We can furnish, at short notice,

BLANKS, BILL-HEADS,
LETTER-HEADS, CARDS,
PROGRAMMES, HANDBILLS,
PAMPHLETS, CATALOGUES,
POSTERS, NOTES, CHECKS,
DRAFTS, &c., &c

Cæsarism Again.

We again allude to the subject of Cæsarism, as many of the ablest politicians of both political parties seem to believe that if Grant but express his desire to be renominated he will *secure a third term* for himself, and perhaps *name* his successor.—*Such things as naming successors have been done in this country.*

Gen. Mahone, of Virginia, has recently been interviewed by the Herald correspondent, and he expresses himself that if Grant would wish a third term for himself he could get it, and if he would wish to perpetuate his seat as Consul or even King, the Northern people would submit to it, influenced as they are by the great monetary centres of the country. It would only be a "day's wonder, accompanied by considerable newspaper thunder," that would be all.

When asked, "How about the people of the South," the General replied, expressing great astonishment at the question:

"Why, sir, the people of the South have nothing at all to do with the matter, and I think it would be presumptuous in them to have anything either to say or do in the premises. We are regarded and treated as conquered provinces. For myself I look upon the Southern States in that light, and I don't think they should have any concern as to what form the government of the country assumes. It can make but very little difference to them, situated politically as they are now. We fought for our independence and were defeated. We can't and don't expect from the United States Government all we fought for. We stood by our State governments, and if Virginia seceded again I would stand by my State and fight the war over again. We should have nothing whatever to do with the national politics or national affairs. There is where we made the mistake in the last Presidential campaign, and that is why Greeley was defeated. There was a big split then in the Republican party of the North, which, if it had been taken advantage of judiciously, might have defeated Grant and elected Greeley; but as soon as the Southern States held conventions and endorsed Greeley, then the people of the North looked upon him as our candidate, and his doom was sealed. Had we of the South said nothing, but stayed at home and attended to our business, and then gone to the polls and voted, Greeley would have been elected. We ought to have nothing to say in regard to national politics. What we want to establish is our pecuniary and material independence, control our State governments, manage our domestic affairs as far as they will allow us, live peaceably and orderly as good citizens under the government, rendering unto Cæsar the things which Cæsar exacts as his, and quietly await the development of events."

Correspondent: "Then, in general terms, you regard an empire as inevitable if General Grant's ambition takes that shape?"

General: "Yes; I think if Grant desires it he can wear a kingly crown or wield an imperial sceptre. He has the power and the influence at his back, and no opposition worthy of the name. I think, though, on the other hand, that if Grant is not re-elected to a third term, or does not assume the *role* of a dictator, monarch or emperor, the Republican party will go to pieces, and by a combination of the various political elements, not pledged to that party, it will be defeated in '76, and perhaps a better system of government inaugurated. But this is mere speculation, and, as I said before, everything depends on Grant."

With all the powers of the central government, with the States reduced practically to mere provinces, and over run by hordes of officials, who laugh to scorn the republican dogma of the "military being subject to the civil power;" with numerous vast railroad and manufacturing monopolies, the latter upheld by grinding prohibitory tariffs, all in favor of a strong, consolidated and centralized government, —with all this, how long will it take for "the ensigns of imperial power" to be seen in Washington, and in all places throughout the country.

When the mighty Roman strangled the liberties of his country, he still refused the crown, and aped the simplicity of a citizen; and it was not until after years, when the populace had become accustomed to the iron hand, that the Cæsars assumed the outward insignia of imperial pomp and power. Even in the nineteenth century, the first Napoleon wore the republican but delusive title of "Consul," and firmly held the liberties of the French for four years under the military heel, before the fatal flower of his ambition fully unfolded to the gaze of the startled nations, and he dared to mount a throne, proclaiming himself "republican emperor" —the sovereign, not of France, but of the *French People*. Here are twin lessons, let them be conned and remembered.

W. T. Blackwell, of Durham, has paid a revenue tax to the Government since January 1st of nearly $140,000. His tax for the year 1873 will overreach $200,000.

YELLOW ROCK AHEAD.—September 8.—Parties from Shreveport report that there are a large number of cases of yellow fever at that place, and the people are leaving it.

At Salisbury during the storm Thursday evening several houses were struck, the lightning stunning the cook of Mr. Alex Parker.

The Fruits of Protection.

The wants of Great Britain and Germany in the line of breadstuffs seem to be almost without precedent—certainly they have never been exceeded. The cable reports that imports into Great Britain and Ireland last week, were between 40,000 and 45,000 barrels of flour and about 1,500,000 bushels of wheat, and yet, following close upon this, there was room engaged at New York one day last week, as we learn from the *World*, to load 400,000 bushels of grain, mainly to the United Kingdom, but part to the Continent. Our farmers lose a great proportion of the advantage which they should derive from this enormous demand through the extreme ruling for ocean freights. The *World* states that a decline of two cents a bushel in wheat and corn was necessary to compensate for a corresponding advance in the rates demanded by the foreign steamers upon which most of the carrying business has developed. It will be interesting to see how long the grain-growing interest will forfeit from ten to twenty cents a bushel on their products while their representatives in Congress are shouting and voting for "Protection."

Wilmington Journal.

Election Returns.

The returns of the recent election on the Constitutional Amendments have been received from every county in the State, except Brunswick, Buncombe, Mitchell and Polk. There is a fine of $1,000 for a failure to report.

The returns, thus far, foot up 69,153 for the leading amendment, to 28,344 against it, giving a majority of 40,809. The four counties yet to hear from will probably increase the majority by 1,500 or 2,000 votes.

The New Hampshire Agricultural Society offer the following list of premiums for the baby-show, in connection with their annual exhibition at Manchester: For the finest baby under six months old, a fine gold necklace; for the finest baby between the ages of twelve and twenty months old, a gold cup; for the most beautiful twins, a pair of gold mugs; for the child with the reddest hair, regardless of temper, a $10 gold piece.

TEXAS CONVENTION.—At the Texas Democratic Convention, held last week, Richard Coke was nominated for Governor; Hon. R. B. Hubbard for Lieutenant Governor; and Stephen H. Dardon for Comptroller.

Out of the one hundred and thirty-four appointees for the position of cadet in the Military Academy at West Point, examined by the Board of Visitors, forty-nine or rather more than one-third were rejected on the literary examination.

Death of Hon. D. M. Barringer.

North Carolina mourns the loss of one of the most useful and honored of her citizens. Hon. Daniel M. Barringer died on Monday last, the 1st inst., at Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia, where he had gone for the benefit of his health. A life of usefulness and honor is thus brought to a close. He had been Minister to Spain, a member of the U. S. Congress, a member of the State Convention of 1835 to alter the Constitution of North Carolina, and for years previous to and at the time of his death he was Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Democratic Conservative party.

The remains of the Hon. D. M. Barringer were taken from the White Sulphur Springs to Baltimore for interment, where the remains of his wife and children now rest.

Western Railroad Banditti.

Railroad traveling in the West is attended sometimes with more dangers than are known to it in this section, many as they are. From reports in the Leavenworth (Kan.) *Commercial* it would appear that a band of ruffians lie in wait along the railroad track and fire on the trains, and fill up the intervals between their passage by shooting at the flag men. The last occurrence of this character is thus described: Yesterday morning when the freight train which passes here at 3.40 A. M. had almost reached Kickapoo, the engineer was startled by the reports of guns and the sound of bullets about the engine. It being yet dark, he did not deem it safe to greatly accelerate his speed, and he was particularly confirmed in the belief that it was unsafe to do so from the fact that the reflection from the headlight of the engine to the track in front of him had ceased, and it seemed to him the lamp had been put out by the shooting. On examination it was found that the bullets had struck the headlight, breaking the glass into fragments and extinguishing the light. Fortunately no one on the train was hit by any of the stray balls, and the train was not further molested. In view of the frequency and desperate character of the acts committed upon that part of the road within a few days, adds the *Commercial*, the query is pertinent, is it safe travelling between Leavenworth and Atchison? The answer would most certainly seem to be that is not.—*Richmond Whig.*

From the top of Kearsarge Mountain, in New Hampshire, may be seen the birthplace of Ezekiel and Daniel Webster, Wm. Pitt Fessenden, Governor John A. Dix, Vice-President Henry Wilson, Lewis Cass, ex-United States Senator Zacharias Chandler of Michigan, Levi Woodbury, Horace Greely, ex-President Franklin Pierce Chief Justice Chase and Beast Butler.

The largest farm in England is 3,000 acres in extent, and in its cultivation the four course system is adopted; 750 acres being devoted to wheat, 750 to barley and oats, 750 to seeds, beans and peas, and 750 to roots.

The Masonic fraternity have under way at least $4,000,000 worth of new halls, most of which will be completed this year. The one in Philadelphia is the most magnificent structure of the kind in the country, and when furnished and entirely completed will be worth at least one million of dollars.

SAN FRANCISCO, September 6.—An affray occurred here last night, in which William Dwyer, the prize fighter was stabbed and killed, and by Ringuti and Jack White, gamblers, exchanged the contents of their six-shooters. Each were hit three times, and are dead.

STATE ITEMS.

GLEANINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Death of an aged North-Carolinian.

The Hinds county, (Miss.) *Gazette* says: —"John Owens died at the residence of his son in Itawamba county, in this State, on the 27th day of May, aged 111 years, eight months and six days. He was a native of North Carolina, but had lived in the counties of Tishomingo and Itawamba in this State many years. Mr. Owens was never a candidate for office; was a farmer by profession; was a member of the Primitive Baptist church for ninety-two years; he occasionally used whiskey, but was never drunk in his life; he was married at the age of thirty-seven —raised eleven children, all of whom are now living, the oldest being seventy-four and the youngest forty-nine years old. He never had a doctor called to his family, and never himself took a dose of medicine. His weight was never over 130 pounds. He was a slave to the use of tobacco, and chewed and smoked for 103 years. For several days before his death he positively refused nourishment, and finally died calmly and without a struggle."

John Ellwood, an old English miner of Rutherford county, died last week. Ellwood had just gained a suit in the English Court by which he would have come into the possession of $300,000. His family however, will get it. A portion of the money is already in New York. The fortune was recovered through the exertions of that distinguished soldier and gentleman Gen. Leaventhrope, and we are glad to hear, that, according to the terms of agreement, the Gen. will get one-fourth of the money which will be $75,000. Since Ellwood's death, his family have been notified of the death of a relation by which they will come into possession of another large fortune.—*Piedmont Press.*

At the terrific boiler explosion that occurred at the steam saw mills of Mr. James Mosely, about 2 miles from Enfield, on Thursday, between 11 and 12 o'clock, Mr. Joseph Mosely, a relative of the owner, and Joe Mann, a colored hand, were instantly killed, two colored men whose names we could not learn, were mortally injured, and four others were seriously hurt.

The Hickory *Press* says: The good people in the neighborhood of Fair View, Watauga county, were much alarmed last Tuesday morning at the appearance of a genuine water spout; described by a correspondent as "about the size of a large tree, making a noise distinctly audible for six miles. It fell upon a bed of solid rock, making an indenture about as large as a small house. The streams for several miles around were swollen to an extent never before known."

The Winston *Sentinel* says: Stephen Hobson, an old 1812 soldier, died at his residence, near Rusk, in Surry county, on the 17th of August, aged 88 years and two days. In the same neighborhood, lived another old soldier of 1812, old uncle Johnny Setliff, and these two old patriots made it an invariable rule to attend, with all their family, the birth-day of the other. Three years ago old uncle Johnny died, six days prior to his 88th birth-day, and last month uncle Stephen followed two days after his birth-day.

J. S. Long, the State Lecturer, established two Granges at Kenansville on last Wednesday. He is meeting with success everywhere, and the order is rapidly spreading, increasing in strength and bids fair to have 150,000 members in the State by the end of the present year. There are at present seventy-five Granges in the State already.—*Magnolia Monitor.*

The Raleigh *News* says: The patent office department has issued to Mr. Rufus K. Warren, of this city, letters patent for an improvement in fire-proof cotton lint rooms, dated August 10th, 1873. The patent is a moveable ceiling, by which the ginner can, the moment a fire is detected, throw the ceiling upon the lint, excluding the air and effectually smothering the fire.

Trains now run through on the Air-Line railroad between Charlotte and Atlanta, Ga. What was once considered a utopian scheme, under the genius of Col. A. S. Buford, has become a fixed fact.

Charles P. Mallet, Esq., who was formerly, for many years, a citizen of Fayetteville, died at Bastrop, La., on the 23d of August last, in the 81st year of his age.

In Henderson, Friday, Lazarus Blacknall, a colored youth about 18 years old, shot and killed his sister, it is supposed accidentally. He playfully pointed a loaded double barrel gun at her, the gun went off and the whole load of one barrel took effect under the chin of the girl who was lying on a bed.

BEAU HICKMAN.

Sketch of the Most Remarkable Dead Beat the World Ever Knew.

This famous character, well known about the capital and almost everywhere else, died in the Charity Hospital, Washington, day before yesterday, and was buried in Potter's Field. This sketch of him may be interesting:

His ancestry is found in a Virginia family, the members of which, it is stated, have of late years cut him off altogether. In early life he was what is termed a "gay boy," and in the chances of the turf he invested, unsuccessfully, an inheritance of $40,000. Down as he was in pocket though, his "turf" friends stood by him until he became, with natural talent and oily tongue, a recognized ward of the traveling public. He never drank but always "took a cigar," and to his credit it must be said, that, although he lived from hand to mouth at times, in patronage of bar-room cheese and cracker boxes, he never ordered a meal or condimment which he did not promptly pay for. Many are the anecdotes related of his ingenuity in fooling railroad conductors, hotel-keepers, and others; and, in fact, some of his doings in that respect have become traditional American jokes; but so respectful was he in mien at all times that no one will utter other than a compassionate sentiment over his remains.

He had been ailing for about a week, and on Thursday last became confined to his room on Maryland avenue, south-west, and on Saturday afternoon, being discovered in a dying condition, was removed by Sanitary Officer Burns to the Providence Hospital. He was paralyzed on one side, the affection completely enveloping the brain. It was remarked that not a person had called to see him since his entrance into the hospital. He said to a friend a few weeks since that he was fifty-nine years of age, and that although he was reported rich in petty savings, he never knew from day to day where his meals were to come from.

GENERAL NEWS.

MURDER.—The Richmond *Whig* has the following account of the assassination of Dr. John S. Daniel, formerly of Farmville, Va. He was the son of Geo. W. Daniel and the near relative of the late Judge Wm. Daniel, of Lynchburg. It appears that two men came to Dr. Daniel's residence, in Texas, and one of them, who pretended to have no grievance against Mr. Daniel, told him they had come to settle a matter of complaint, made against the other man. Dr. Daniel, being wholly unarmed and unsuspecting, seeing the man raise his gun, asked for an opportunity to prepare to defend himself or to give satisfaction, if demanded, on equal terms. This was refused and Dr. Daniel was shot down, expiring immediately.

While the prospective immigration of 30,000 Mennonites to this country is attracting general attention. It is interesting to note that 500 German Russians have arrived in Yankton, Dak., in the vicinity of which they propose to select claims and build houses.—The people have been induced to settle near Yankton, from the fact that there are already some 700 of their people living in that neighborhood. —Denied certain privileges in Russia which they coveted, and which the Czar's Government had formerly granted them, but which have lately been taken from them —among them the privilege of immunity from the military service and that of speaking their own language—they have determined to seek our soil, where they can enjoy their customs and traditions in peace. The wealth of the 500 who have arrived in Yankton is said to aggregate $2,000,000. Many of them are worth from $500 to $10,000, while some would be esteemed rich men anywhere. There are five heads of families of the party who are "worth" respectively $100,000, $60,000, $30,000, $15,000, and $20,000. Four of the number possess money to the amount of $30,000 and two to the amount of $20,000.

The Fashion Stud Stables Burned.

TRENTON, N. J., Sept. 4—Night.—The Fashion Stud stables were burned here today. Out of nineteen horses nine were lost, as follows: Two roan mares belonging to President Grant; Lapierre, a valuable horse belonging to Mr. Butterworth, of Philadelphia; a fine bay horse belonging to the same gentleman; a fine stallion of Mr. Hutchinson; Henry B., a grey horse belonging to W. H. Doble, valued at $4,000, and five others, the owners not named.

Among those saved were Goldsmith Maid, Lucy Roslyn, and Hotspur. Doble loses buggies, etc., worth $1,000. Chas. Cochrane, an old man lost a trunk with $3,000 in gold notes. A large quantity of harness was destroyed. The building cost $19,000 and the horses were valued at $45,000. Three hundred bushels of oats, eight tons of hay and six of straw were lost. The whole loss amounts to $75,000. There was an insurance of $8,000 on the horses. Doble loses $5,000. The fire originated from sparks from a locomotive.

The war complications and political disquiet which afflict Spain have not abated, but are, on the contrary, likely to be intensified by the active interference of an outside Power. The Spanish Republic is afflicted by the efforts of Spaniards who wish to go further than the point of democratic republicanism as it is at present defined in Madrid. They wish to advance suddenly to Communism, to share in a general distribution of other men's capital.

Last autumn and during the spring and summer the American ship-yards have been very busy. The New York *Times*, which has taken great pains to gather statistics on the subject, prints a list of the vessels which have been entered upon the American registry this year down to August 9, the total being three hundred and ninety-eight, with an aggregate tonnage of 75,000. Of these sixty-seven were built at Philadelphia and other ports on the Delaware and its tributaries.

The South may achieve an independence far more lasting and real that for which it was fighting ten years ago. Georgia's farmers are proving that the South can be independent of the West by raising its own corn; and the profits of Georgia and Alabama cotton mills show that the South can manufacture its cotton without the aid of New England. Self-support is true independence.

Recorder Hackett, of New York, is an easy candle-snuffer at thirty paces, and at that distance can put a bullet through the same hole three times out of four. James Gordon Bennett, of the *Herald*, in his hilarious moods, has frequently held apples in his hand for Hackett to shoot at, and has even expressed willingness to put one on his head for a target, such is his confidence in the Recorder's aim.

COUNCIL'S BLUFF, Iowa, September 4—Night.—The regular semi-annual Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, convened here to-day. Several thousand Saints from all parts of the world, were in attendance and it is expected that the meeting will be unusually interesting, as Joe Smith, son of the founder, is President and leading the meeting.

Statistics.

The late census reports give some interesting vital statistics.

The total population of the country is about thirty-eight and a quarter millions.

The total number of deaths in the current census year, 492,268, or about 1,349 per diem.

March, April, and May, form the most fatal quarter, exceeding any other three consecutive month by over 13,000.

The births number 1,100,475, or about 3,000 per diem.

The blind number about 20,000.

The deaf and dumb, about 16,000.

The idotic, about 24,000.

The insane, about 37,000, nearly one-third of whom are foreign birth.

Persons over 80 years of age number about 150,000.

Persons over 90 years of age number 7,000.

Persons over 100 years of age number about 3,500.

Of those over 80 years, the females outnumber the males by about 12,000.

Of those over 90 years, the females are in excess about 1,200.

Of those over 100 years, the females exceed the males by about 1,000.

A woman in Mississippi asked Governor Power for his autograph, and on receiving it attached it to a pardon for her son, who had been sentenced to the penitentiary for one year. The young man got out and fled from the State.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Cuba.

HAVANA, August 23, 1873.—From very confidential sources I have received complete confirmation of the special information that the port of Nuevitas has again been entered by the insurgents. This *entree* appears rather a more serious affair than the two previous ones.

The attack is said to have occurred on the night of the 25th inst.

At ten o'clock on the night above mentioned, a strong body of insurgents under the command of General Maximo Gomez drove in the sentinels guarding the trenches at the outskirts of the city, and immediately swarmed all over the town, the small force defending the place, together with some Spanish marines and volunteers, taking refuge in the Custom House, which they defended, and in the taking of which the insurgents did not persist.

The patriots took possession of the city until six o'clock in the morning, in the meanwhile sacking stores, setting fire to some of the buildings, and, in short, having their own way generally.

Occasional captures of government army supplies *en route* from one post to another, with the burning of buildings of a sugar plantation here and there, are also reported among the current events of this protracted war in the island. The essential fact thus established is that the insurgent Cubans or Liberals still maintain their ground for independence, and that they are beginning to comprehend the opportunity now offered them from the embarrassments of poor Spain.

China.

SWATOW, Sept. 5, 1873.—The mail steamship Madras, from Hong Kong for Yokohama, has just struck off the Three Chimney Heads, and sustained severe damage.

France.

Sept. 2.—The Cholera has made its appearance in Havre, and caused considerable panic.

M. Thiers is to be banqueted on his return from Switzerland, in the city of Nancy.

Subscriptions for the re-building of the Palace of the Tuileries, has been proposed among the royalists.

PARIS, Sept. 4, 1873.—There were no demonstrations here to-day (five p. m), the anniversary of the proclamation of the Republic.

A party of Germans, from Strasbourg, were attacked yesterday, by an infuriated mob at Luneville. They took to flight, were pursued, and were with difficulty rescued.

Several of them were injured by the rioters.

The last instalment of the French war indemnity was paid to Germany on the 5th inst.

By the payment of this last instalment of the war indemnity to Prussia, the soil of France will be made free of foreign troops and finally liberated from the hold of the Germans. The French nation was tested severely by the conquerors, but the people of France have proved themselves worthy of their name and reputation, both in their suffering and in their moral triumph. The industrial effort which they will complete to-day has surprised Europe, particularly the people of Germany.

Germany.

BERLIN, Sept. 2, 1873.—Yesterday, the anniversary of the German victory at Sedan a monument commemorative of that event was unveiled in the Konig's Platz, amidst the enthusiastic acclamations of thousands of citizens. The city was gayly decorated and the day given over to festivity.

By decree of the Emperor William the names of distinguished generals of the German army have been bestowed on forts at Strasbourg, Metz, and other places in the territory acquired from France.

Italy.

ROME, Sept. 2, 1873.—His Majesty, King Victor Emmanuel, will leave this city about the middle of the present month.

He will be at Vienna about the 20th instant. Afterwards he will go to Berlin.

His Holiness, Pope Pius the Ninth, is again indisposed in health.

India.

BOMBAY, Sept. 2, 1873.—A ferry boat on the Indus, crossing the river near Kairah, capsized and sunk in deep water. She was crowded with passengers, of whom ninety are reported to have been drowned.

Spain.

A dispatch from Madrid says that President Castellar has determined to make a supreme effort to crush the Carlist insurrection. He has decided to call into active service against the insurgents one hundred and fifty thousand men of the army and five hundred thousand militia.

NEW
MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT
IN KERNERSVILLE.

MRS. DR. KERNER

Respectfully offers to the public a fine stock of
MILLINERY GOODS,
with a variety of NOTIONS, embracing all the styles to be found in Salem or Greensboro, *at low prices*.
CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.
April 21, 1873. 17-tf

A Good Six-Horse power
STEAM ENGINE
FOR SALE, cheap for cash.
Apply to C. A. HEGE, Salem, N. C.

FOR SALE
BUGGY, SULKY, SINGLE AND DOUBLE HARNESS. Enquire at BOOKSTORE.

UNABRIDGED.
SMITH'S COMPLETE BIBLE DICTIONARY at the BOOK STORE.

Mental Photograph Albums,
At the BOOK STORE.

Strupe's Upper Leather,
HEAVY AND LIGHT,
FOR SALE AT WOMMACK & CO'S.,
Sept. 11, 1873.-37

TAX NOTICE!
LAST CALL FOR TAXES!

IN compliance with the requirements of law, I will make a second round for the purpose of collecting the unpaid taxes due. This will be the last call, and I hope delinquent tax-payers will come forward promptly and pay up and save costs.

I will meet the tax-payers at the following times and places:

Crew's School House	Monday,	September	22nd
Widow Clinard's,	Tuesday,	"	23rd
John Hasten's,	Wednesday,	"	24th
Kernersville,	Thursday,	"	25th
Crim's Cross Roads,	Friday,	"	26th
Martin Haislip's,	Saturday,	"	27th
Old Town,	Monday,	"	29th
Benj. Hampton's,	Tuesday,	"	30th
Lewisville,	Wednesday	October	1st
Vienna,	Thursday,	"	2nd
Sides',	Friday,	"	3rd
Bethania,	Saturday	"	4th
Bitting's Store,	Monday	"	6th
Butner's Hotel, Salem,	Tuesday,	"	7th
Winston,	Wednesday & Thursday	October	8th & 9th.

JOHN G. HILL, Sheriff.
Sept 11, 1873. 36-3t.

NOTICE!
Valuable Land Sale
NEAR BUSK MILLS, Surry Co., N. C.,
On the 11th day of October, 1873.

The tract contains 200 ACRES in the highest state of improvement, including 30 Acres of the most valuable river bottom, with good DWELLING, BARN, and all necessary Out Buildings, and a Good Orchard.

For further particulars apply at this Office, or to S. B. Jones at Busk, Surry County, N. C.
Sept. 11, 1873. 37-4t

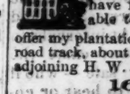
House and Lot for Sale.

ON THURSDAY THE 9th day of October, 1873, I will sell to the highest bidder the House and Lot in the town of Salem, belonging to the estate of William J. Hauser, dec'd. The said Lot has a good Brick Dwelling house thereon, and is situated on the East side of Main Street, nearly opposite A. C. Vogler & Co's Furniture Store. Persons wishing to view the property can do so by calling on A. C. Vogler, or C. S. Hauser.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M. Terms made known on day of sale.

C. S. HAUSER, Adm'r.
Salem, N. C., Sept. 9, 1873. 37-tds

VALUABLE
Plantation for Sale.



BEING desirous of closing my farming business, as I have no help, and am not able to do much myself, I offer my plantation for sale, lying on the old plank-road track, about two miles north-west of Winston, adjoining H. W. Fries, and others, containing about

160 ACRES,

some 40 acres of which is WOODLAND and 6 acres of MEADOW, and a good ORCHARD of choice Fruit. Also a good two-story DWELLING-HOUSE and KITCHEN, a large BARN and all necessary outbuildings, a good Well of Water and an excellent Spring.

Persons wishing to buy will please call on me on the premises.

JOHN MILLER.
Salem, N. C., Sept. 11, 1873. 37 2t

A. S. JONES, Barber,

AGAIN offers his services to his old friends and customers at the stand formerly occupied by Claiborne Lash, in the Store-building of Pattersen & Co. He will also be prepared, in a short time, to work ladies' hair into Curls' Braids, Frisettes, &c., at reasonable rates. 37 3m

LIST OF LETTERS,

REMAINING in the Post Office at Salem, N. C. Sept. 1st, 1873.

LADIES' LIST.

Miss Lucenia Butner, Mrs. Sarah M. Glass, Miss Pee Horn, Miss Coar Helper, Mrs. Cristena Huff, Miss Sally F. Keer, Miss Elen Lasse, Mrs. Jane Moore, Care of John M. Walker, Mrs. Deely Sulervan, Miss Sallie L. Tally, Mrs. Julia A. Whicker.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

J. K. Brown, Jacob Bitting, W. W. Bowman, James Cornish, Henry Holland, Millard F. Huff, William Jones, (Col.) H. A. Lane, Adwood Latta, T. J. Mock, Edward Pettus, Jasper Pickard W. W. Patterson, S. Perry, F. P. Reneldi, Samuel Truxler, Wilson & Warddell, Wm. R. Willard.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

That Favorite Home Remedy,
PAIN-KILLER,

Has been before the public over FORTY YEARS, and probably has a wider and better reputation than any other proprietary medicine of the present day. At this period there are but few unacquainted with the merits of the PAIN-KILLER; but, while some extol it as a liniment, they know but little of its power in easing pain when taken internally; while others use it internally with great success, but are equally ignorant of its healing virtues when applied externally. We therefore wish to say to all, that it is equally successful, whether used internally or externally. It is sufficient evidence of its virtues as a standard medicine to know that it is now used in all parts of the world, and that its sale is constantly increasing. No curative agent has had such a wide spread sale, or given such universal satisfaction.

DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER is a purely vegetable compound, prepared from the best and purest materials, and with a care that insures the most perfect uniformity in the medicine; and while it is a most effective remedy for pain, it is a perfectly safe medicine, even in the most unskilful hands.

It is eminently a FAMILY MEDICINE; and by being kept ready for immediate resort, will save many an hour of suffering, and many a dollar in time and doctor's bills.

After over thirty years trial, it is still receiving the most unqualified testimonials to its virtues, from persons of the highest character and responsibility. Eminent Physicians commend it as a most effectual preparation for the extinction of pain. It is not only the best remedy ever known for Bruises, Cuts, Burns, &c., but for Dysentery or Cholera, or any sort of bowel complaint, it is a remedy unsurpassed for efficiency, and rapidity of action. In the great cities of India, and other hot climates, it has become the standard medicine for all such complaints, as well as for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, and all other kindred disorders. For Coughs and Colds, Canker, Asthma, and Rheumatic difficulties, it has been proved by the most abundant and convincing testimony to be an invaluable medicine.

We would caution the public against all imitations of our preparation, either in name or style of putting up.

Aug. 7, 3m

HEADQUARTERS FOR SUGAR
AT LOWEST PRICES,
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
Aug. 21. J. L. BULLERSON.

SAPOLIO

removes stains and grease from carpets and other woven fabrics.

There is not one article known that will do so many kinds of work and do it as well as Sapolio. Try it. For sale at the Book Store.
July 10, 1873.

CHEAP
FOR THE PEOPLE,
at the BOOK STORE

FAIRBANK'S SCALES
FOR SALE.
ENQUIRE AT THIS OFFICE.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AMUSING INCIDENT.—In these days of distressing railroad accidents, it is a rare occurrence to chronicle one of a harmless and amusing nature.

On Thursday evening last, the regular passenger train on the N. W. N. C. Railroad left the depot at the usual hour and proceeded all right until near New Garden Meeting House, when the engine became detached from the train. The engine had glided out of hearing when the conductor discovered that the train was stationary. The engineer proceeded a considerable distance before he became aware of the accident. The passengers took it good humoredly, several getting off and seating themselves on the roadside, awaiting the return of the runaway engine. All arrived on time to make connections and no damage to any one.

HEAVY STORMS.—A very severe storm passed over the plantation of Mr. Everhard and adjoining farms, in the upper part of Davidson county, about seven miles from this place, on Wednesday last, destroying much valuable timber, leveling fences, and considerably damaging the corn crop by prostrating the stalks in every direction, so that much of it will have to be cut and fed green. Considerable hail accompanied the wind and rain, which also damaged the prospect for a good fodder crop. Happily the storm passed over a comparatively narrow strip of country.

On Thursday the same section of country was visited with one of the heaviest rainfalls, witnessed within the past twenty years.

This is the equinoctial month and we may look for stormy weather and considerable rain from now until the 21st inst.

All the crops are now made and the prospect is fully up to the average. The wheat crop was not as good as last year, but there is plenty of old grain on hand, many farmers having a large portion of last year's crop to spare. Corn will be plenty and sweet potatoes are said to be very fine. Irish potato crop not as good as last year.

The peculiar festivals of the different classes or "choirs" of the Moravian church closed on Sunday last. These solemn occasions are intended to remind the members of the blessings and mercies which they have received at the hand of their Lord and Master, and to teach them the necessity of imitating Christ in leading an humble and blameless life, relying for grace and strength from above. The services are very impressive, accompanied with strains of choice selections of sacred vocal and instrumental music.

PLACING OBSTRUCTIONS ON THE RAILROAD TRACK.—On several occasions obstructions have been discovered on the Railroad between this place and Greensboro. Again on Friday morning the cowcatcher fortunately removed a rail which had been placed on the track by some evil disposed person, necessitating a stoppage of the train, however, in order to examine whether the road was clear. Any one so obstructing the road should be summarily dealt with. Suspicious circumstances point out the perpetrator, but as yet without sufficient evidence to convict. Look out.

In a few weeks the game laws will be inoperative, and the amateur hunters will have a jolly time after partridge, wild duck, (greenhead) and the beautiful wood duck, whose fine plumage makes it one of the most attractive of the duck tribe. There is much less hunting now-a-days than formerly. We recollect large parties going to the well-known "Hairston's Quarter," and other places, and returning laden with game.

We learn that John Thomas made a narrow escape, last week, from the furious attack of a vicious bull. The enraged animal made at him and prostrated him, but did not succeed in inflicting any serious injury. John could not make it convenient to "take the bull by the horns," that time.

The horses attached to one of the conveyances of Mr. Early's wedding party, last week, became unmanageble, and ran-away up town, but were arrested in their mad career opposite Mr. Lott's residence. No one hurt.

The name of Daniel Drew, the railroad millionaire, has been added to the role of pensioners of the war of 1812. Another illustration of "the more we have, the more we want."

The *Masonic Monitor* for August has been duly received.

Mr. Thomas Mustin recently died in Washington City, after sixty years service as Government clerk.

There are at present over two hundred applicants for admission into the Insane Asylum who cannot be accommodated.

YELLOW FEVER.—There are conflicting ports as to the yellow fever being in Galveston, Houston, and Shreveport.

NARROW ESCAPE.—A large limb broke off and fell from one of the Sycamore trees in the Public Square, and barely missed striking a little son of P. Rank.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE on the Railroad will go into operation shortly. Time table will be published as soon as received.

SHERIFF HILL advertises his second round for the collection of taxes in another column.

New Advertisements.

John Miller offers his valuable plantation for sale, within a few miles of town. S. B. Jones will dispose of his plantation near Rusk Mills, Surry County.——A. A. Jones, the barber, has returned to this place and holds forth at Claiborne Lash's old stand.——House and Lot for sale in this place, belonging to the estate of the late Wm. J. Hauser.——Strape's Upper Leather for sale at Wommack & Co's.

Yadkin Baptist Association.

This venerable religious body met, in its eighty-first annual session, with the church at Cross-Roads, seven miles west of Huntsville, on Thursday of last week. Elder J. H. Lewellyn was elected Moderator, and A. W. Martin, Clerk.

Home and Foreign Missions, Ministerial Education, the endowment of Wake Forrest College and other kindred objects received the usual share of attention. Many able addresses were delivered in connection with these topics, and a commendable degree of liberality was manifested by the body. Nine churches were dismissed, at their own request, to form a new Association.

Prominent among the visiting ministers were Elder F. H. Ivey, who spoke very ably and eloquently in behalf of the endowment of Wake Forest College, Elder Wm. Turner, of this place, Elder R. H. Griffith, of Charlotte, and Elder J. D. Hufham of Warsaw.

The weather was clear and pleasant, and the attendance unusually large. The people of the community around the church exercised a hospitality which the delegates and visitors will long remember with pleasure.

We have seen several beautiful specimens of Mica from the Oldtown mines.

Mr. Crosland is now also running a grocery in P. A. Wilson's store-house, at Winston.

COOL WEATHER.—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday we experienced a sudden change in the atmosphere, it being unusually cool for the season.

Mr. F. Meller has moved into his new residence on Main street.

Judge Reade and Lady are sojourning at the Salem Hotel.

Rev. J. D. Hufham spent a few days in town on his return from Yadkin Association.

Rev. Mr. Brown, from Rockingham is in town.

We see that PROCTOR & GAMBLE'S EXTRA OLIVE SOAP is becoming very popular in our town, its quality we know is superior, and being nicely perfumed we are not surprised that consumers prefer it, and hat it has a large sale. 3m.

DIED,

In this place, on the 6th inst., MINNIE BERTHA, infant daughter of Henry and Martha Hughes, aged 1 year, 7 months and 25 days.

In Illinois, on thd 31st of July last, JOSHUA KELLER, aged 75 years, 3 months and 19 days.

He was born in Bethania in this county, and emigrated to the West 42 years since. He leaves a very large family, consisting of children, grand-children and great grand-children to the number of 54, and a widow to mourn his loss.

Sentinel and *Republican* please copy.

THE MARKETS.

Corrected by R. A. Wommack & Co., Dealer in General Merchandise.

Corn,	60	a 65	Salt,	1 80	a 1 85
Wheat,	1 50	a 1 65	" American,	0 00	
Flour	3 80	a 4 00	Candles ads.	20	a 25
Meal,	2	a 2	Oils, Linseed,	0.00	a 1.25
Chop,	1¾	a 2	" Kerosene,	50	a 60
Bacon,	12	a 15	Sheetings, Fries' B.		11
Pork,	7 00	a 8.00	" " A.		12
Lard,	11	a 12	Yarn, Fries, per bun		1.50
Eggs,	12	a 15	Iron,	5¼	a 6
Molasses,	28	a 40	Nails,	7	a 8
Cheese Fac.	18	a 25	Hides, green,	7	Dry 20
" Mount.	15	a 60	Tallow,	10	a 12
Butter,	20	a 00	Beeswax,	28	a 30
Peas,	70	a 00	Clover Seed,		
Apples, green,	50	a 0.00	Home grown;	0.00	a 0.00
" dried,	5	a 10	Barrels Flour, Fruit		50
Potatoes, sw.	50	a 00	Brick.	6.00	a 10.00
" irish,	50	a 00	Shingles,		
Coffee,	25	a 30	Long leaf pine,	4.50	a 5.25
Sugar,	10	a 14	Hay, per cwt.	40	a 50
" crushed,	15	a 18	Rags,	3	a 4

Green Peaches 50 a 75.–dry, 15 a 21.

WINSTON TOBACCO MARKET.

REPORTED BY WINSTON TOBACCO ASSOCIATION.

NEW TOBACCO.

LUGS—Common,	6 50	to 7 00
" Medium,	7 00	to 7 50
LEAF—Common,	8 00	to 9 00
" Medium,	9 00	to 11 50
BRIGHT SMOKERS—Common,	8 00	to 11 00
" " Fancy,	12 00	to 16 00
WRAPPERS—Common.	9 00	to 12 00
" Good to Fine,	12 00	to 25 00
" Fancy,	25 00	to 50 00

Market active, demand increasing.

DANVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.

LUGS—Medium,	$5 00	to 7 00
" Good,	7 50	to 8 00
" Common Bright,	7 00	to 9 00
" Fancy Smokers,	15 00	to 18 00
LEAF—Common Red,	7 50	to 9 00
" Good,	9 50	to 12 50
" Common Bright,	15 00	to 25 00
" Good Bright,	25 00	to 40 00
" Fancy Wrappers,	60 00	to 80 00

New York, Sept. 9.—Cotton, 20¼ a 21 Flour, $7 50 to $8 60; Corn, 58 a 60 Wheat, 1 72 a 1 73; Gold, 112 a 0 00; Bonds N. C. old, 00 a 00, new 00 a 00.

Baltimore, Sept. 9.—Cotton 00 0 00 Flour 6 60a 6 67; Wheat, $1 70 a $1 85; Corn white, 62 a 64, yellow, 00 a ; 72 Oats, 45 a 50 Bacon, 9 a 10; Whisky, 96 a 98; Lard 8¾ a 00

Petersburg, Sept. 9.—Flour, 7 50 a 8 00 Wheat, red $1 65 a $1 90, white, $0 00 a $2 00; Corn, 75 a 76; Bacon, hog round 10a 11

Charlotte, Sept. 9.—Bacon 13 a 14 Flour, 4 25 a 4 50; Corn, 55 a 60; Oats, 40 a 45 Wheat, $1 50 a $1 60; Whisky, $0 00 a 0 00 Peas, 70 a 00; Lard, 11 a 12½.

Fayetteville, Sept. 7.–Bacon 18 to 20 Flour, $6 00 a $7 00 Corn a 90 Oats, 65 75; Rye, $1 00; Wheat, $1 50; Lard, 12 a 15 Whisky, $200; a $2 50; Brandy, $2 50. Salt, $1 75 a $1 85

Richmond, August 26.–Wheat, $165 a $1 65 Corn 73 a 77; Oats 45 a 00; Flour, superfine 25. a 7 25

E. A. PFOHL. J. H. STOCKTON.

WONDERFUL! WONDERFUL!!

Magnificent display of

New Spring Goods

AT

Pfohl & Stockton's

IN

SALEM AND WINSTON, N. C.

—:o:—

DRY GOODS

in great variety, comprising the latest styles of

DRESS GOODS.

Novelties In Notions.

SHOES and BOOTS of the most desirable make.
HATS,—the latest.
DRUGS of the purest and most genuine.
HARDWARE in abundance.
GROCERIES, the cheapest.
QUEESWARE, unsurpassed.

Our wholesale department is complete.
Call and examine our stock. Accommodating and polite salesmen. No trouble to show Goods.
Agents for Falls of Neuse paper mills. Sell their goods at Manufacturers's prices. Want all the Rags in the country. Every convenience for wagoners and their teams.

PFOHL & STOCKTON,
SUCCESSORS TO T. C. PFOHL.
May 1, 1873. **Established in 1831.**

1873. SPRING. 1873.

AT BLICKENDERFER'S NOTION AND VARIETY STORE.

NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED

HAMBURG EDGINGS & INSERTINGS,
COTTON & LINEN GIMPS & FRINGES,
EMBROIDERIES, FANS, PARASOLS, &c.

I invite particular attention to my new and beautiful line of

SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE, SALEM, N. C.

1873. SPRING. 1873.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR

CONSUMPTION

which can be cured by a timely resort to this standard preparation, as has been proved by the hundreds of testimonials received by the proprietors. It is acknowledged by many prominent physicians to be the most reliable preparation ever introduced for the relief and cure of all Lung complaints, and is offered to the public, sanctioned by the experience of over forty years. When resorted to in season it seldom fails to effect a speedy cure in the most severe cases of Coughs, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Asthma, Colds, Sore Throat, Pains or Soreness in the Chest and Side, Liver Complaint, Bleeding at the Lungs, &c. Wistar's Balsam does not dry up a Cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but it loosens and cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint.

PREPARED BY
SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass.,
And sold by Druggists and Dealers generally.

WATER WHEEL.

N. F. BURNHAM'S NEW TURBINE

Has been tested at YORK, PA., by D. M. ETTINGER, C. E., and at HOLYOKE, MASS., by JAS. EMMERSON, H. E.

☞ For Pamphlet and Test Report, address N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pa.

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR,

FOR SALE

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

At Zevely's Drug Store,

At Manufacturer's Prices.

Richmond & Danville Railroad,
(NORTH CAROLINA DIVISION.)

Transportation Department,
Company Shops, N. C., July 31, 1873.

SCHEDULE FOR TRAIN ON SALEM BRANCH
To Take Effect August 1st, 1873.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.
Salem,		4.40 P. M.
Kernersville	5.15 P. M.	5.30
Friendship,	6.05	6.10
New Garden,	6.27	6.29
Salem Junction,	6.47	6.48
Greensboro,	7.00 P. M.	

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	ARRIVE.	LEAVE.
Greensboro,		11.20 P. M
Salem Junction,	11.33 P. M.	11.34
New Garden,	11.52	11.54
Friendship,	12.11 A. M.	12.16
Kernersville,	12.51	1.05 A. M.
Salem,	1.40 A. M.	

W. H. GREEN,
Aug. 7-32. Master Transportation.

A Pair of Fine Mules FOR SALE.

ANY person wishing to purchase a pair of heavy dark bay mules, sixteen hands high, five years old, can be accommodated by addressing

P. H. POINDEXTER,
East Bend, Yadkin County, N. C. ju.31-4w

NATIONAL SERIES.

National Primers,
Spellers and Readers.
Dickens and Bulwers Novels,
Cheap editions at the **BOOK STORE.**

BUY YOUR SCHOOL BOOKS, PAPER AND INK AT BLUM'S.

JOHN C. DAY,
OF NORTH CAROLINA WITH
THOS. D. TOY & CO.,
Successors to KING & TOY,
Wholesale Druggists,
No. 144 Main Street,
NORFOLK, VA.
July 17,-29-6m.

LIVERY STABLE!

THE undersigned respectfully inform the public that their **Livery and Sale Stable,** Salem, N. C., is in full operation, and supplied with good horses and vehicles for hire. Parties arriving by Railroad sent to any point at low rates.
Horses bought and sold and taken on Livery.
DOUTHIT & CO.
☞ Office at the Store of R. A. Wommack & Co.
July 24, 1873. 30-3m

BAUGHMAN BROTHERS & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Paper Bags and Flour Sacks,
And Dealers in every variety of
Papers, Twines, Envelopes,
GENERAL STATIONERY, &c.,
1310 Main Street,
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.
Aug. 28, 1873.—35-6m.

HARVEY & JONES,
GENERAL WHOLESALE
GROCERS
AND
LIQUOR MERCHANTS,
COMMERCIAL BLOCK,
Corner of Carey and 13th Streets,
RICHMOND, VA.
July 17, 1873 29-12m

[PROSPECTUS.]

THE SCRAP BOOK.

We propose to publish, as soon as sufficient encouragement is received, a Monthly Magazine bearing the above title, containing sixteen large pages, and will be devoted to choice literature, illustrated with fine wood engravings of landscapes, ideal groups, animals, birds, &c., &c.

Our section needs a periodical of pure literature, particularly for the rising generation, and in order to place it within the reach of everybody, we offer it at the low price of

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

Surely every body can spare fifty cents a year for mental gratification. We guarantee a magazine of pure and unexceptionable literature, calculated to elevate and improve our taste for reading.

A limited number of advertisements will be admitted on the cover, at the following rates:

Four lines for six months,	$3 00
One inch for six months,	5 00
Two inches, six months,	10 00
Three inches, six months,	15 00

The prominence which will be given the advertisements will make it an excellent medium for business men to communicate with the public.

Address "SCRAP BOOK,"
Salem, N. C.

STEEL ENGRAVINGS.

A lot of small Steel engravings suitable for Scrap Books, at BLUM'S.

HAGAN'S

Magnolia Balm

A FEW APPLICATIONS MAKE A

Pure Blooming Complexion.

It is Purely Vegetable, and its operation is seen and felt at once. It does away with the Flushed Appearance caused by Heat, Fatigue, and Excitement. Heals and removes all Blotches and Pimples, dispelling dark and unsightly spots. Drives away Tan, Freckles, and Sunburn, and by its gentle but powerful influence mantles the faded cheek with

YOUTHFUL BLOOM AND BEAUTY.

Sold by all Druggist and Fancy Stores. Depot, 53 Park Place, New York.

EVERY PURCHASER OF STORE GOODS

IS INTERESTED IN KNOWING THAT

PATTERSON & CO

STILL CONTINUE TO KEEP A VERY LARGE

MISCELLANEOUS AND DESIRABLE STOCK OF SEASONABLE MERCHANDISE,

which they offer at exceedingly low prices. Goods not on hand will be ordered. **PATTERSON & CO., are also paying the highest market prices for**

Dried Fruit and Blackberries.

Patterson & Co.

in order to make room for the

FALL PURCHASE,

offer extraordinary bargains in all goods, especially

DRESS GOODS,

carried over from last season.

These Goods are not damaged in the least and are perfect in every respect. Many of the styles will be fashionable this winter, and parties

WILL SAVE MONEY

TO BUY THEIR WINTER SUPPLIES NOW, Customers, Friends and Strangers are requested to call and examine our goods. In every case we will endeavor to make prices so **INVITING** that a purchase will be the manifest interest of every one.

PATTERSON & CO.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 15, 1873.

SUMMER, 1873.

J. L. FULKERSON

IS ADDING SOME NEW ATTRACTIONS, MORE OR LESS,

EVERY WEEK,

TO HIS FINE STOCK OF

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

"AT PRICES CHEAPER THAN EVER."

The GRASS SUITINGS are NICE and CHEAP.

The FINE PIQUE WELTS are sold at prices below cost of importation, and newest styles of

WHITE GOODS, CALICOES, &c.,

AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

KID GLOVES,

A **LEXANDER'S and JOUVIN'S New Shades"** for Ladie's and Gentlemen.

J. L. FULKERSON.

GO TO

WOMMACK'S

IF YOU WANT

GOOD BARGAINS!

THEY'VE GOT THEIR

NEW GOODS,

AND LOTS OF THEM,

AND WILL SELL THEM CHEAP.

☞ They will give you the highest market price for your Produce Corn, Wheat, Peas, Rye, Oats, Eggs, Butter, &c., &c.
Salem, N. C., May 8, 1873.

W. A. LASH, Jr., CABEL HAIRSTON, } Proprietors. O. C. SMITH, Auctioneer

LASH'S NEW WAREHOUSE,

WINSTON, N. C.

Is now open for the sale of Leaf Tobacco.

OUR HOUSE IS SITUATED ON THE EAST SIDE OF TOWN, NEREST THE DEPOT, and has

Eight large Sky Lights, with a South Light,

which gives it the advantage of other houses in the place. All we ask is a trial, and we guarantee the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES.

March 1873. LASH & HAIRSTON.

Has been before the American public OVER THIRTY years. It has never yet failed to give perfect satisfaction, and has justly been styled the panacea for all external Wounds, Cuts, Burns, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, &c., &c., for Man and Beast. No family should be a single day without this Liniment. The money refunded unless the Liniment is as represented. Be sure and get the genuine MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT. Sold by all Druggists and Country Stores, at 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per Bottle. Notice style, size of bottle, &c.

Poetry.

"Not as I Will."

Blindfolded and alone I stand
With unknown thresholds on each hand;
The darkness deepens as I grope,
Afraid to fear, afraid to hope;
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That doors are opened, ways are made,
Burdens are lifted or are laid
By some great law unseen, and still
Unfathomed purpose to fulfill,
"Not as I will."

Blindfolded and alone I wait;
Loss seems too bitter, gain too late;
Too heavy burdens in the load
And too few helpers on the road;
And joy is weak and grief is strong,
And years and days so long, so long;
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That I am glad the good and ill
By changeless laws are ordered still,
"Not as I will."

"Not as I will," the sound grows sweet
Each time my lips the words repeat,
"Not as I will," the darkness feels
More safe than light when this thought steals
Like whispered vows to calm and bless
All unrest and loneliness,
"Not as I will," because the One
Who loved us first and best has gone
Before us on the road, and still
For us must all His love fulfill,
"Not as we will."

Humorous.

An Indiana Cattle Car.

An engineer on the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad says, one night last fall he stopped to get wood and water at a small station in Indiana. While this operation was going on he observed two green looking countrymen in "home-spun," curiously inspecting the locomotive, and occasionally giving vent to expressions of astonishment. Finally one of them looked up to him and said:

"Stranger, air this a locomotive?"

"Certainly! Didn't you ever see one before?"

"No, haven't never seen one afore. Me'n Bill come down to the station to-night purpose to see one. Them's the feller, ain't it?"

"That's what's the matter," laughed the engineer.

"What do you call that you're standin' in?"

"We call this the cab."

"And this air big wheel?"

"That's the drive wheel."

"That big black thing on the top is the chimbley, I s'pose?"

"Precisely."

"Be you the man that runs this big thing?"

"Yes," said the engineer.

"Bill," said the fellow to his mate after eyeing the engineer closely for a few minutes, "it don't take much of a man to run a locomotive, does it?"

The story of the city minister who opened his front door suddenly, and surprised a guilty-looking man who was just in the act of depositing a neatly covered basket on the door step is thus continued:

"Aha!" said the minister, rushing out and grasping the man by the collar. "What do you mean by leaving a baby on my door-step? Ah, I have you, you scoundrel! I'll show you how to abandon an infant to the cold mercies of the world!" And all these remarks were punctuated by kicks.

"I hain't left any baby at your door," said the man, taking up the basket and lifting the cover. "I brought a right fat turkey for you, but I'm d—d if you shall have it now if you was starving." And he walked gloomily away.

The minister had a pensive, unhappy look and corrugated brow as he dissected his buckwheats a few minutes later. Evidently there had been a misunderstanding.

The plea of Charles O'Conor that there was no proof which of young Walworth's four shots were fatal, and the jury must therefore acquit him, is not original. It is based on the argument of the Western lawyer whose client shot another man's dog. "You hev heern, gentlemen of the jury, said the eloquent advocate, "you hev heern the witness swar he saw the prisoner take his gun, you hev heern him swar he saw the flash and heerd the report. You hev heern him swar he saw the dog fall dead, you hev heern him swar he dug the bullet out with his jackknife, and you hev seen the bullet produced in court, but whar, gentlemen, whar I ask you, is the proof that the ball that killed that dog."

A DIVORCE CONUNDRUM.—An exchange propounds a conundrum for the lawyers, founded on the clause of the statutes providing that a divorced wife may have the right of dower in one-third of her husband's real estate if no part of it was assigned to her for her support. Now, if a [illegible] innocent party, has obtained a divorce without alimony, and the husband has married again, and both wives survive him, do both wives take dower? And if this be answered in the affirmative, the same principle would of course hold good if he had been similarly divorced three times and had died leaving still another wife, and how could four wives each have one-third part?

"Why, my dear, did you cast your hands to the gentleman opposite, this morning?" said a careful mother to her blooming daughter. "Why, the gentleman had the impudence to throw a kiss clear across the street to me, and of course I threw it back indignantly. You wouldn't have me encourage him by keeping it, would you?"

"Thomas," said a father to his son, "don't let that girl make a fool of you. Remember the adage that 'Love is blind.'" "Oh, that adage won't wash; talk about love's being blind! Why I see ten times as much in that girl as you do."

The title of a religious article on "Mirth as a Means of Grace," is perverted by a rural compositor into "Mirth as a Means of Grease." He was doubtless thinking of the proverb, "Laugh and grow fat."

"Were you guarded in your conduct while in New York?" asked a father of his son, who had just returned from a visit to that city. "Yes, sir: part of the time by two policemen."

The latest instance afforded by a fond mother of her son's cleverness, is said son's consoling her for saying he was all over dirt. He said the dirt was all over him.

What is the difference between a jew and a lawyer? The one gets his law from the prophets and the other his profits from the law.

Agricultural.

Sumac and How it is Cured.

H. A. V. of Waco, Texas, writes: There is a great quantity of Sumac on the prairies around here, and quantities of it might be easily gathered.

1. Will it pay to gather it?
2. Where is the best market for us?
3. What is the time to gather it?
4. How should it be prepared for market, and what price should it bring?

Several answers were elicited to queries about Sumac, from Southern readers of the *Country Gentleman*, in the course of last year, and we condensed from them what comes the nearest to answering the questions of H. A. A., trusting that further information may be elicited from our correspondents who happen to be familiar with the product referred to.

So far as we are aware, more attention has been given to Sumac in the vicinity of Fredericksburg, Va., than in any other part of the country. A meeting was held at the office in Scotland Neck of ten or a dozen firms engaged at various points in grinding sumac, for consultation as to the interests of the business. It is stated that the price paid at the mills for dried sumac is one to two cents per pound, and that after grinding, it is sold in New York at about four cents a pound, or two to three cents a pound for the ton. These facts lead us to infer that H. A. V.'s first question may be answered in the affirmative. As to the second question, we know of no market likely to be available short of St. Louis or New York. With reference to the other enquiries, we quote the following letter from a western correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*:

Red sumac—black, sometimes called—is the sumac of our commerce. White is worthless. Here in Southwest Missouri the shrub grows without cultivation on all our prairies and glades. If it is to be cultivated, the better way it seems would be to get the ground in good fix, and plant in rows about three feet apart each way; cultivate the first year, and sow the land in blue grass, as it is of slow growth, and the turf will help the ground to hold moisture, and as the animal roots run near the surface, they will be wounded till the branches have afforded the necessary shelter. The leaves are gathered here from the middle of July to the last of August, before they turn red, as after this they are not marketable. Dry or cure in the shade. Kiln drying has been practiced by some but cannot say as to the success, though it seems that the process would be practically useful. After curing, the leaflets are generally stripped from the stem and packed in bags or bales for market, though much marketed the past season from our neighboring counties, stems and all. The price is from seventy-five cents to one dollar per hundred pounds stripped. The seeds are not gathered with the leaves.

A correspondent in Western New York gives the following directions for curing:

The time for cutting is after the leaf is of full size, until it turns its color. No bobs must be allowed in it. Cut the stalks of the present year's growth, and cure them as you would hay, taking care to preserve it from rain and dew, as both injure it the same as hay would be injured. Put it in the barn and examine it often for a time, for it will heat and spoil very soon if not properly cured. Let it lie until the weather is very cold; then thresh it. The best way is to put it on the barn floor; pile it on three or four feet deep, and put on a span of horses. They will soon tread the leaves from the stalk. Rake off the sticks and put on another flooring. When the leaves and small branches (that do not rake out) have become a foot or more deep on the floor, put the horses on that, and tread and stir it until it is quite fine, then sift it, and it is ready for sacking. To sift it expediously will require a large coarse sieve. One of half inch mesh, will take out most of the objectionable items.

The following facts were quoted from a New York Journal:

Previous to 1865 but little American sumac was used; now nearly 4,000 tons are drawn from our old fields and forests yet at the same time the consumption has largely increased, and the amount imported exceeds $300,000 in value. The upland sumac is that preferred for market purposes. It is of three species, the stag-horn or *Rhus typhina*, which grows to a tree eighteen to twenty feet high, and the smooth or *Rhus glabra*. The *Rhus copallina* is also used; it is sometimes called dwarf sumac. The swamp sumac is not considered of value. Of these the first has branches of half upper candelabra like a stag's horn; the latter have their fruit in a hair on the berries. These sumacs generally grow on red land derived from primitive rocks.

The time to gather is before the berry is ripe. Gather only the leaves, and be careful to keep out the berries. Dry in the air, taking care to keep out the rain and dew. Also do not have the leaves too thick, as they may heat, and it is also best to stir them several times a day. No woody stems should be allowed to be picked up, get among the leaves. They add some weight, but take off greatly from the value of the sumac. When thoroughly dried, it must be ground. This is done in mills, the stones of which run on edge, and there are numbers of them in Maryland, Virginia, and one at Greensboro, N. C. As dried, before being ground, it is worth one and a half to two cents per pound, as may be its cleanliness. When ground, all that is New York first-class American sumac will sell from one and a half, to five cents per pound by the ton.

When the business was first commenced, a great deal of poor sumac was sent to New York. A bad name was given to the article, and the price was very low, but [illegible] informed that one manufacturer in [illegible] gets as much for his article as the best Sicilian. Southern sumac is richer in tannin than the Sicilian, but there has not generally been enough care taken in its preparation for market. After grinding, it should be packed in bags containing 162 pounds. The bags to hold this quantity, should be cut 40 by 60 inches That considered best has a light green color.

There is room for a dozen or more of these mills in the South, and the sumac for them is daily going to waste. The necessary machinery, buildings and power need not cost as much as $5,000, and if grinding only 200 tons a year, would pay handsomely on that investment. The price at the mills in Virginia ranges from one to two cents per pound, and if properly prepared, will readily sell in New York at four cents per pound. There certainly mus be a profit of $20 per ton.

Black walnut stumps, brought from the interior of Virginia, are now shipped from Richmond to Northern cities to be made into buttons.

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Jan. 14, 1870.

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VIOLIN, GUITAR AND BANJO STRINGS.
Extra Violin
BOWS and HAIR
For Bows, &c., &c., with a good supply of
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THE Thea-Nectar is a pure Black Tea, with a Green Tea flavor, and will suit all tastes. It can be had at **Zevely's Drug Store** at the reduced price of one dollar per pound.

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removes stains and grease from carpets and other woven fabrics.

There is no one article known that will do so many kinds of work and do it as well as Sapolio. Try it.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

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12,000 GIFTS IN GOLD, VALUED AT $1,500,000.

$250,000 for $50.

The Fourth Grand Gift Concert authorized by special Act of the Legislature for the benefit of the Public Library of Kentucky, will take place in Public Library Hall, at Louisville, Ky.,

Wednesday, December 3rd, 1873.

Only sixty thousand tickets will be sold and one-half of these are intended for the European market, thus leaving only 30,000 for sale in the United States, where 100,000 were disposed of for the Third Concert. The tickets are divided into ten coupons or parts and have on their back the Scheme with a full explanation of the mode of drawing.

At this concert, which will be the grandest musical display ever witnessed in this country, the unprecedented sum of

$1,500,000,

divided into 12,000 cash gifts, will be distributed by lot among the ticket-holders. The number of the tickets to be drawn from one wheel by blind children and the gifts from another.

LIST OF GIFTS:

ONE GRAND CASH GIFT			$250,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT			100,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT			50,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT			25,000
ONE GRAND CASH GIFT			17,500
10 CASH GIFTS	$10,000	each	100,000
30 CASH GIFTS	5,000	each	150,000
50 CASH GIFTS	1,000	each	50,000
80 CASH GIFTS	500	each	40,000
100 CASH GIFTS	400	each	40,000
150 CASH GIFTS	300	each	45,000
250 CASH GIFTS	200	each	50,000
325 CASH GIFTS	100	each	32,000
11,000 CASH GIFTS	50	each	550,000
TOTAL, 12,000 GIFTS, ALL CASH, amounting to			$1,500,000

The distribution will be positive, whether all the tickets are sold or not. And the 12,000 gifts all paid in proportion to the tickets sold—all unsold tickets being destroyed, as at the First and Second Concerts, and not represented in the drawing.

PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole tickets $50; Halves $25; Tenths, or each Coupon, $5; Eleven Whole Tickets for $500; 22 Tickets for $1,000; 113 Whole Tickets for $5,000; 227 Whole Tickets for $10,000. No discount on less than $500 worth of Tickets at a time.

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THOMAS E. BRAMLETTE.

Agent Publ. Libr. Ky. and Mang. Gift Concert,
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Aug. 7, 1873.-32

LAST CALL.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the estate of Dr. A. T. Zevely, will please call and settle, without delay, otherwise notes and accounts will be placed in officers hands for collection.

L. V. BLUM,
T. R. PURNELL.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1873.

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